Cla. We know thy charge Brokenbury and will obey,
Glo. We are the Queenes abiects and muſt obey.
Brother farewell, I will vnto the King,
And whatſoeuer you will imploy me in,
Were it to call King Edwards widdow ſiſter,
I will performe it to enfranchiſe you,
Meane time this deepe diſgrace in brotherhood,
Touches me deeper then you can imagine.
Cla. I know it pleaſeth neither of vs well:
Glo. Well, your impriſonment ſhall not be long,
I will deliuer you or lie for you,
Meane time haue patience.
Cla. I muſt perforce; farewell. *Exit Clar.*
Glo. Go treade the path that thou ſhalt nere returne,
Simple plaine Clarence I doe loue thee ſo,
That I will ſhortly ſend thy ſoule to heauen,
If heauen will take the preſent at our hands:
But who comes here the new deliuered haſtings?

Enter Lord Haſtings.

Haſt. Good time of day vnto my gratious Lord:
Glo. As much vnto my good Lord Chamberlaine:
Well are you welcome to the open aire,
How hath your Lordſhip brookt impriſonment?
Haſt. With patience (noble Lord) as priſoners muſt:
But I ſhall liue my Lord to giue them thankes
That were the cauſe of my impriſonment.
Glo. No doubt, no doubt, and ſo ſhal Clarence too,
For they that were your enemies are his,
And haue preuaild as much on him as you.
Haſt. More pitty that the Eagle ſhould be mewed,
While keihts and buſſards prey at liberty.
Glo. What newes abroad?
Haſt. No newes ſo bad abroad as this at home:
The King is ſickly, weake and melancholy,
And his Phiſitions feare him mightily.
Glo. Now by Saint Paul this newes is bad indeede,
Oh he hath kept an euill diet long,
And ouermuch conſumed his royall perſon,

Tis

Tis very grieuous to be th
What is he in his bed?
Haſt. He is.
Glo. Go you before an
He cannot liue I hope, an
Till George be packt wit
Ile in to vrge his hatred m
With lies well ſteeld with
And if I faile not in my de
Clarence hath not an othe
Which done, God take K
And leaue the world for n
For then Ile marry Warw
What though I kild her h
The readieſt way to mak
Is to become her husband
The which will I, not all
As for another ſecret cloſ
By marrying her which I
But yet I run before my h
Clarence ſtill breathes, Ed
When they are gone the

Enter Lady Anne

Lady An. Set downe ſet
If honor may be ſhrowde
Whilſt I a while obſequi
The vntimely fall of vert
Poore kei-cold figure of
Pale aſhes of the houſe of
Thou bloudleſſe remnant
Be it lawfull that I inuoca
To heare the lamentatio
Wife to thy Edward, to t
Stabd by the ſelfeſame ha
Lo in thoſe windowes th
I powre the helpleſſe bal
Curſt be the hand that ma
Curſt be the heart that ha